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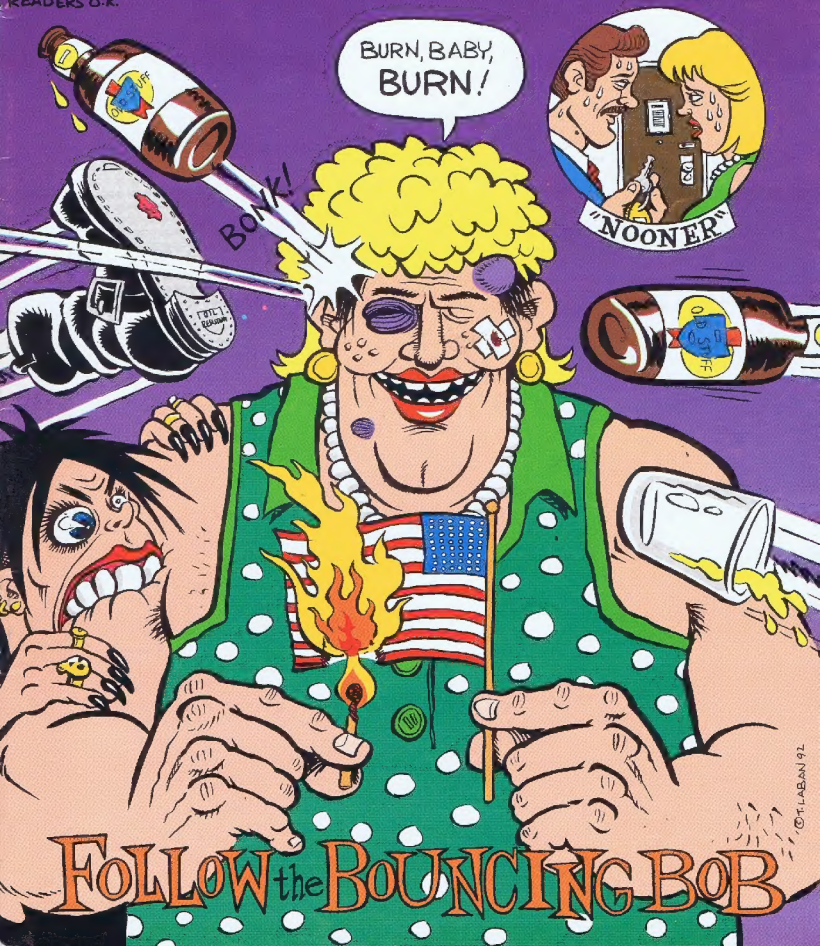


FOR MATURE READERS O.K.

IT'S SOMETHING TO CHEW ON

TO HECK WITH THE COMICS CODE
CRA
AUTHORITY

CUD



FOLLOW the BOUNCING BOB

© T. LARSEN '92

CUD



FLOOD



STUD



CRUD



SCUD



FUDD



PUD



TRUD



SPUD



SUD



HUD



BUD



BLOOD



DUD



MUD

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YOU'LL LAUGH, YOU'LL CRY, YOU'LL MASTURBATE

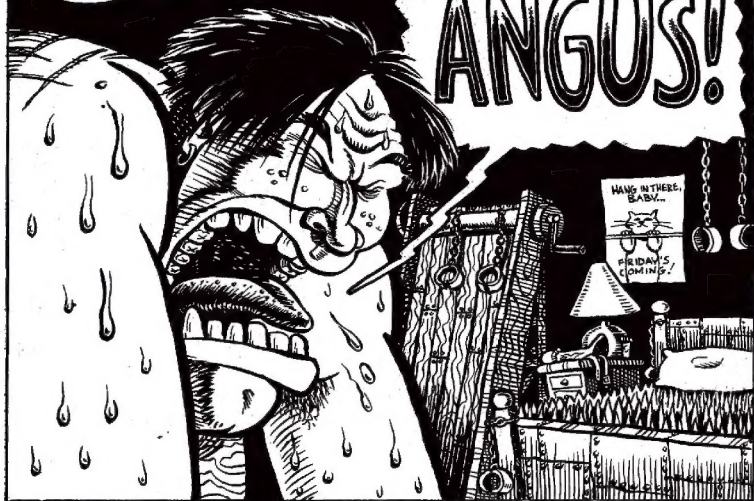
You Can't Spank the Monkey if he's on your Back

PART II

FOLLOW THE BOUNCING BOB

by
TERRY LABAN '92

ANGUS!



"ANGUS"? WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU SAYING "ANGUS"? THE TUBE WAS BARELY AN INCH UP YOUR BUTT!

GAWD, BOB, YOU ARE SUCH A BABY! IF YOU'D JUST WAIT A MINUTE, YOU'D FEEL SOMETHING REALLY GOOD!

YOU WERE GOING TO PUT A RAT UP MY REAR? ARE YOU CRAZY?

WELL, IT HURTS!

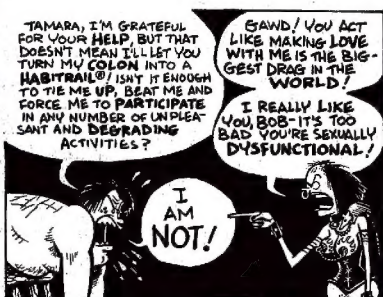
YEA? LIKE WHAT?

WELL...YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO USE A GERBIL, BUT WHO WANTS TO GO TO THE PET SHOP?

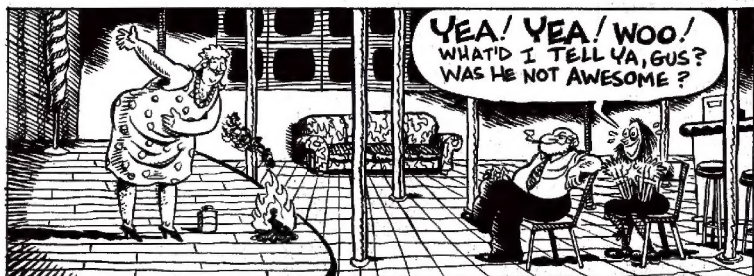
THAT THING HAS TEETH AND CLAWS! IT'D KILL ME!

LIKE SPECK SQUIRMING AROUND IN YOUR INTESTINES!

OH, BULLSHIT! IT'D ONLY LIVE A FEW SECONDS!







NO. HE WAS BORING. I
SWEAR, EVERY THIRD
PERFORMANCE ARTIST
THAT COMES IN HERE
DOES SOMETHING WITH
A GODDAMN BARBIE!

HEY, HE DOESN'T
JUST DO BARBIE
STUFF! HE DOES
A MEAN STRIP-
TEASE!



LET ME
GUESS. HE
SMEARS HIS
NAKED BODY
WITH CHOCOLATE
SYRUP.



I'LL
BET!

THERE'S
MORE TO
IT THAN
JUST THAT!

LOOK-I ADMIT
HE NEEDS TO DEV-
ELOP A LITTLE!
BUT AT LEAST GIVE
HIM A CHANCE. I
KNOW GENIUS
WHEN I SEE IT!



BUT WHAT THE HELL- I OWE TAMARA
A FAVOR OR TWO... HEH HEH... TELL YA
WHAT, BOB- I CAN'T GIVE YA A PER-
FORMANCE ART SPOT, BUT IF YA WANNA
WORK IN TH' CLUB, I COULD USE A BOUNCER
AT TH' ROCK SHOWS.



A
BOUNCER?

WHY NOT?
I'D GIVE YA
A CHANCE TO
BE AROUND THE
SCENE A LITTLE-
GET TO MEET
PEOPLE.

WELL... I...
I DON'T THINK
I HAVE THE
SKILLS.



ALL'S YA
GOTTA DO IS
STAND BY TH'
DOOR AN' CHECK
I.D.S. EASIEST
JOB INNA BAR!

UH... WOULDN'T
I HAVE TO
BEAT PEOPLE
UP?

NAW- NOT UN-
LESS THEY'RE
CAUSING TROU-
BLE. PLUS, YA
GET FREE DRINKS,
FREE SHOWS, AN'
PLENTY OF BABES.
THEY LOVE BOUNCERS!



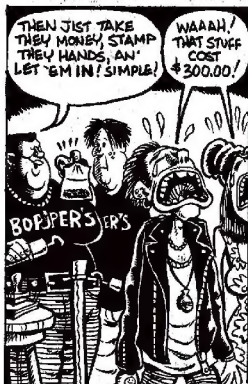
THEY
DO?

SURE! THEY'LL GIVE YA
A BLOWJOB IF YA LET 'EM
IN FREE. ONLY YA CAN'T,
CUZ IT'S AGAINST THE RULES.

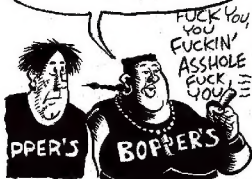
WELL...
DON'T DO IT, BOB!
YOU'RE AN ARTIST!
YOU DON'T NEED MONEY
AS LONG AS YOU STAY
WITH ME!



IT'S A
DEAL, GUY!



GOOD CALL! NOW, SMALL Y'KIN HANDLE, AN' BIG Y'GIT HELP, BUT MEDIUM'S TRICKY. AFTER AWHILE, Y'KIN TELL WHETHER O' NOT THEY PUSSIES. WE GOT'T'BE CAREFUL WIF THIS ONE.



FIRST, WE ALWAYS GIVE 'EM A CHANCE...

'SCUSE ME, SIR, BUT YOU GONE HAVE T'KEEP IT DOWN.

FUCK YOU!



NOW, IF TH'JAGOFF REFUSES T' FOLLOW OUR SUGGESTIONS, WE CAN ASK 'IM T' LEAVE. AGAIN, ASK POLITELY, BUT THIS TIME REINFORCE IT WIF A FIRM TOUCH ON TH' SHOULDER.

'SCUSE ME, SIR, BUT YOU GONE HAVE T' LEAVE.

FUCK OFF!



O-K.- AT THIS POINT WE CAN GO AHEAD AN' FORCIBLY REMOVE TH' JAGOFF. NO FANCY STUFF, NOW. WE JIST WANNA GIT 'IM OUTSIDE QUICK AS POSSIBLE.



ONCE TH' JAGOFF IS SAFELY OUT IN TH' ALLEY, WE LIKE T' GIVE 'IM A COUPLA SMACKS, SO'S HE DON' COME BACK. JIS' DON' OVERDO IT!



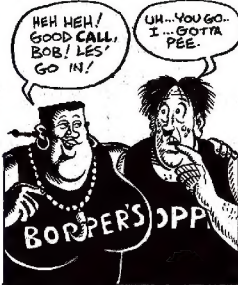
WANNA TURN?

"DON'T OVERDO IT!"



HEH HEH! GOOD CALL, BOB! LES' GO IN!

UH... YOU GO... I... GOTTA PEE.



HEY! HEY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

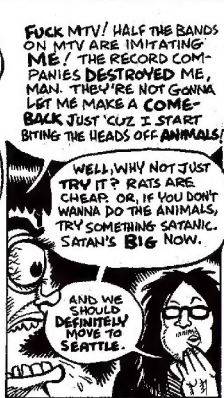


GOT ANY I.D.?

NO. BUT IF YA LET ME IN, I'LL GIVE YA A BLOWJOB!



MEANWHILE, BACKSTAGE...



FOLKS, LET'S HAVE
A BIG HAND FOR **BEEF**
REEFER AND JUST SAY
NO!

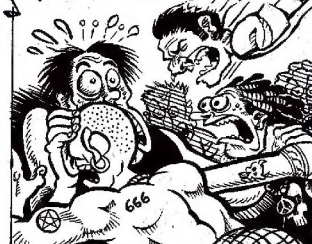


ONE...TWO...THREE...



YEA!
WOO!

TOLD ME THAT YOU **LOVED**
ME, THAT YOU'D NEVER
MAKE ME **CRY...**



♪...TOLD ME THAT I'D
ALWAYS GET A
FRESH SLICE OF
YOUR **PIE...** ♪



♪...BUT NOW YOU'VE
DONE ME **DIRTY** AND
I KNOW THE REASON
WHY... ♪

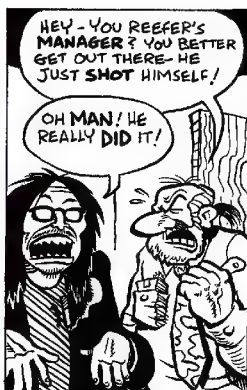


♪...CUZ YER A **LYIN'**,
TWO-FACED SACK OF
SHIT BABY...UH HUH... ♪



♪...YEA, YER A **LYIN'**, TWO-
FACED, SACK OF SHIT ♪
BABEEEEEEH... ♪







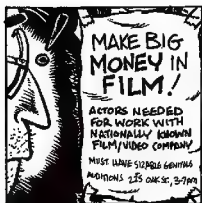


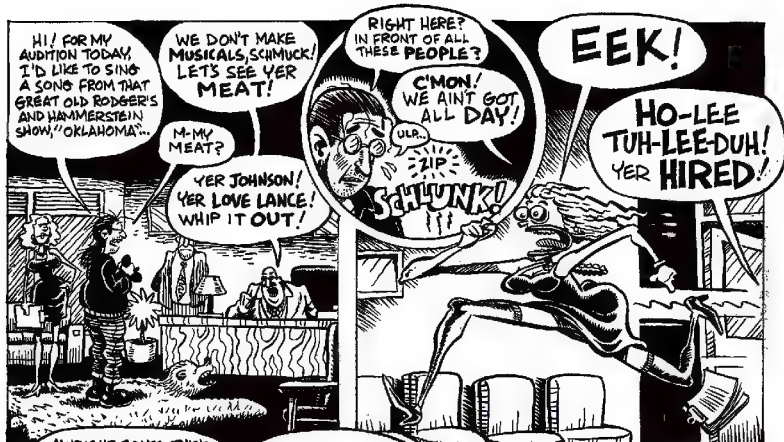


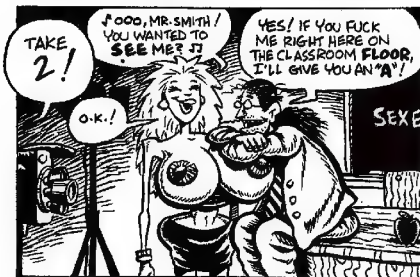
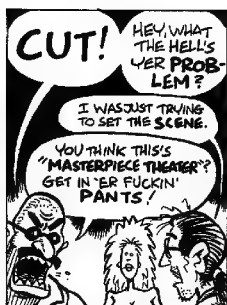
THE AUTHOR IN

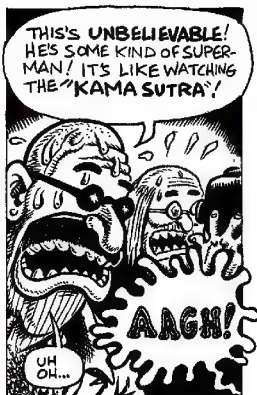
CLASS ACTION

BY TERRY 'JUST ANOTHER LAME 'ALTERNATIVE' CARTOONIST WITH A PONYTAIL' LABAN ©1992





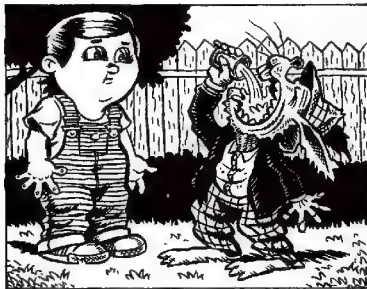






COULD BE BETTER, KID...HEH HEH... COULD USE A LIL' EYEOPENER, IF YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN...COUGH! ...GOT ANY CARROT JUICE IN THERE? LI'L CARROT JUICE'D SET ME RIGHT...COUGH...HEH HEH.





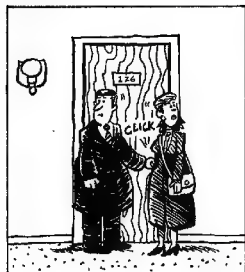
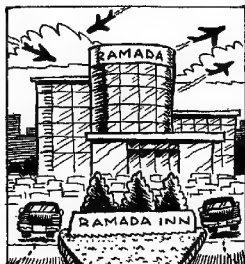
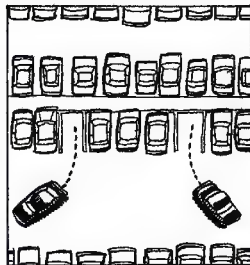
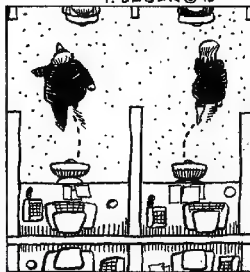


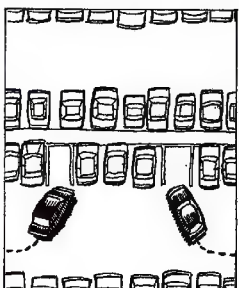
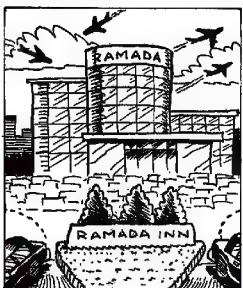
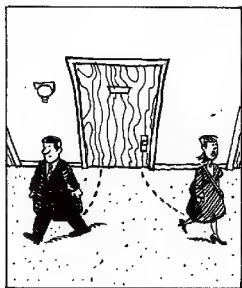




N O O N E

T. LABAN © 91





The MALE SAC



HEY TERRY-

CUD#1 MADE MY MIS-
ERABLE LIFE WORTH LIVING
AGAIN-UNTIL MY MOTHER
SAW THE COVER, EX-
CLAIMED "WHAT KIND OF
SMUT ARE YOU READ-
ING?" AND THREW IT IN
THE GARBAGE. OH WELL-
I FISHED IT OUT WITH MY
TRUSTY PLIERS AFTER
SHE'D LEFT. KEEP THE
FAITH--
KRISTOPHER THOR JENSEN
SEATTLE, WA

P.S. "ORLON"? WHAT ETH-
NICITY IS THAT?

AMERICAN GOLDANG IT!

DEAR TERRY-
THE MORONS BUYING SPIDER-
MAN AND SPAWN HAVE
NO CLUE. I BOUGHT
THOUSANDS OF ISSUES OF
CUD, DOUBLE-BAGGED
THEM, PUT THE DOUBLE-
BAGGED COPIES INSIDE
CONDOMS, WHICH I PLACED
IN A SAFE, WHICH IS NOW
ON AN AIRTIGHT CHAMBER
ON BOARD A SATELLITE,
WHICH IS ORBITING A SAFE
DISTANCE FROM OUR STRIFE
AND POLLUTION-TORN
PLANET. THAT'S RIGHT-
EVEN IN THE EVENT OF
GLOBAL CATASTROPHE, I
WILL STILL HAVE AN ISSUE
OF CUD#1 IN MINT, OR
NEAR-MINT CONDITION.

IT'S WORTH IT. THAT'S
HOW GOOD IT IS.

- TONY FITZGERALD
ALLSTON, MA

DEAR TERRY-

THE FRIENDLY CLERK AT
MY LOCAL COMICS STORE
HATED CUD#1 SO MUCH,
HE GAVE ME HIS OWN
COPY... GREAT COMIC-
TOO BAD IT'S UTTERLY
UNMARKETABLE. I MEAN,
HOODED PENISES? YEESH!

- MARK DALY, ALBANY, NY

UNMARKETABLE? ARE YOU
KIDDING? SOME PEOPLE
ARE BUYING THOUSANDS OF
THE THINGS!

TERRY-

CUD'S NO DUD! YEA, I LAUGHED!
I DON'T HAVE ANY TATTOOS
TO SHOW YA, THOUGH-LIKE
A CERTAIN ARTIST HAS IN A
CERTAIN "TYRID TOLTPE"
(#5). I WAS THINKING ABOUT
A CLOWES IMPRINT ON ME
LEG, BUT LO & BEHOLD, SHE
ALREADY SHOWED ONE. SO
NOW I'M-A-THEKIN' I'M-
A NEEDIN' A NEW TATTOO.
HOW-BOU ONE OF YOU?

- J. BARR, CAMBRIDGE, MA.

GOLLY, MR./MRS./MS. BARR-
I'M FLATTERED YOU'D

CONSIDER PERMANENTLY
ENGRAVING MY USAGE
ON YOUR ARM, LEG, OR
OTHER BODILY FEATURE
HOWEVER, I WOULDN'T
ENCOURAGE YOU TO DO IT
ON THE GROUNDS THAT
IT'LL INHIBIT SOCIAL
DISAPPROVAL, HURT
YOUR CHANCES FOR FUF
URE EMPLOYMENT, AND
BLAM OUT YOUR MOTHER.
WELL, AT LEAST IT'LL
BLAM OUT MY MOTHER.

TERRY LABAN-

SAY, IS THERE SUPPOSED
TO BE ANY RELATION BE-
WEEN CUD AND UNSUP-
ERVISSED EXISTENCE? OB-
VIOUSLY, BOB THE PER-
FORMANCE ARTIST IS A SIM-
ILARITY, BUT HIS LAST
NAME IS DIFFERENT.
- JASON UNDERGROUND
SANTA CRUZ, CA

THE FULL STORY OF THE UE-
CUD PARALLEL UNIVERSES,
AND THE INVOLVEMENT OF THE
"2" TEAM AND DR. THING WILL
BE REVEALED IN FUTURE ISSUES
TILL THEN, THE ANSWER TO
YOUR QUESTION IS "NO!"

A FEW READERS CHEERFULLY ACCEPTED LAST
ISSUE'S CHALLENGE TO ASSIGN ME A SEXUAL PREF-
ERENCE. THE ONES BELOW ARE BY ROBERT
LUGIBHL, OF FOUNTAIN VALLEY, CA



AND THIS IS BY
MR. ROBERTA
GREGORY, OF
SEATTLE, WA, WHO
ASKS: "WHY LIMIT
YOURSELF?"

SEND EM TO: TERRY LABAN, PO BOX 408136, CHICAGO, IL 60640

PLUGS

I'VE BEEN MORE-OR-LESS INUNDATED WITH MINIS EVER SINCE CUD#1 CAME OUT, AND IT PAINS ME THAT I CAN'T MENTION ALL OF THEM. BUT I'M NOT SUPERMAN OR MIKE GUNDERLOY, JUST A TIRED AND CRANKY CARTONIST, SO HERE'S JUST A FEW I LIKED OR FOUND INTERESTING:

FRISCO PISS CO. - EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIVE IN SAN FRANCISCO, THIS UNASSUMING LITTLE "ZINE IS A GREAT READ. IT CRAMS AN AMAZING AMOUNT OF INFO ABOUT THE CITY BY THE BAY IN ITS 4 XEROXED PAGES. THERE ARE RESTAURANT REVIEWS, TIPS ON THRIFT SHOPPING, RANTS ABOUT GARAGE-SALE RECORDS, AND AMUSING ANECDOTES ABOUT DISAPPOINTING TRIPS TO MASSAGE PARLORS, ALL WRITTEN IN A PLEASANTLY CRABBY STYLE. DON'T KNOW WHAT IT COSTS, BUT GET IT FROM FRISCO PISS CO., 824 22ND ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

NOTES FROM THE TRASH COMPACTOR - I'M ALMOST MORE INTRIGUED BY THE CONCEPT OF THIS "ZINE AND ITS CREATOR THAN THE THING ITSELF. JASON UNDERGROUND DESCRIBES HIMSELF AS A "CHRISTIAN ANARCHIST" AND HIS WRITING WILL BE A SURPRISE TO FOLKS WHO UNDERSTANDABLY TYPE BORN-AGAIN CHRISTIANS AS FOAM-AT-THE-MOUTH RIGHT-WING ZENOTS. IT AIN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT I FOUND JASON'S SEARCHING AND SELF-CRITICAL POETRY AND RUMINATIONS ON VARIOUS TOPICS MOVING IN THEIR OWN RIGHT AND INTERESTING AS A PEEK INTO WHAT MUST BE A CURIOUS SUBCULTURE. IT'S FREE, BUT I'M SURE HE'D APPRECIATE A TRADE. AT PO BOX 1773, SANTA CRUZ, CA, 95061-1773

CHAOS COMIX - OLD FARTS WHO REMEMBER WHEN "PUNK ROCK" AND "NEW WAVE" WERE THE SAME THING WILL NO DOUBT BE COMFOTED TO LEARN THAT OUT IN THE CANAD-

IAN HINTERLANDS 2ND GENERATION PUNKS ARE STILL BASHING 3RD GENERATION HIPPIES. SURE, THEY MAKE MEAN JOKES ABOUT OLD PEOPLE AND GAYS, AND RELY HEAVILY ON GROSS-OUT SEX AND VIOLENCE FOR LAUGHS, BUT I ACTUALLY FOUND PARTS OF THIS BOOK KIND OF FUNNY, IN AN ENDORSEMENT ADULTERANT KIND OF WAY. TIP GUYS - REAL PUNKS DON'T RELY ON THEIR MOTHERS TO XEROX THEIR "ZINES. 50¢ FROM RANDY CHAOS, UPPER 348 BECKLEY ST, VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA, V8V-1T6.

VOK CANIS - IF YOU'RE A SUCKER FOR THAT LIBERAL STUFF, YOU'LL LIKE THIS BIG MAG, WHICH CONTAINS MOSTLY CRITIQUES OF AMERICAN CULTURE, ALONG WITH AN ODD COMIC OR TWO OF PARTICULAR INTEREST IN MY ISSUE (#4) IS A SCARY SELECTION OF BOOKS CULLED FROM RACIST/ SUPREMACIST MAIL ORDER CATALOGUES. YET ANOTHER REASON TO BE HAPPY BUSH LOST \$2.00 FROM VOK CANIS, PO BOX 476641, CHICAGO, IL 60647

SKIDMARK PRESS - APPARENTLY THE PRESSES AT SKIDMARK NEVER STOP CRANKING, AS THEY'VE PRACTICALLY BURIED ME IN PRODUCT OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS. THEY FEATURE "ZINES BY THE LIKE OF TONY FITZGERALD (BEE-HEADS) SCOTT GETCHALL (GOD COMICS) & ANIMED FISH-MONSTER, A LOT OF IT'S PRETTY GOOD; SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLER FROM SKIDMARK PRESS, PO BOX 293, BROOKLINE, MA 02146

BUT WHERE CAN WE GET MORE TERRY LABAN? I'LL HAVE STORIES IN UPCOMING **BLAB #1**, **HYENA #2**, **THE DUPLEX PLANET #1**, **YOUNG LUST #8**, & **GRATEFUL DEAD #7**

CUDALOGUE

STILL AVAILABLE



ISSUES 2-7 OF MY HIT SERIES
"UNSPONSORED EXISTENCE"
GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST-
#1 IS ALREADY SOLD OUT.
\$3.00 EACH, PPD. OF COURSE,
YOU CAN ALSO ORDER CUD#1.

Official CUD T-SHIRT!

EVERYBODY'S CREAMING OVER THESE FINE SHIRTS, FEATURING BOB AND TAMARA FROM THE COVER OF #1. FULL COLOR SILKSCREEN ON FINE 100% COTTON. LOOKS GREAT FOR DRESSING UP OR JUST DICKING AROUND THE HOUSE. SPECIFY M, L, OR XL. ONLY \$16.95 PPD.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO:

TERRY LABAN DEPT.
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS
7563 LAKE CITY WAY
SEATTLE, WA 98115
OR CALL TOLL-FREE: 1-800-657-1100

FOREIGN
ORDERS
ADD 10%



Frontier Chicken

TERRY LARSEN
© 92

IN 1781, THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA GRANTED FRONTIER CHICKEN THE CHARTER FOR THE FIRST CHICKEN FRANCHISE WEST OF THE ALLEGHENIES.



THE EARLY FRANCHISEES HACKED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE CUMBERLAND GAP INTO WHAT IS NOW EASTERN KENTUCKY.



THERE THEY BUILT THE FIRST FRONTIER CHICKEN FROM LOGS, ON LAND THEY CLEARED THEMSELVES.



THE FIRST YEARS WERE ROUGH. THERE WERE STEAMING SUMMERS, ICY WINTERS AND ATTACKS BY HOSTILE INDIANS.



AT TIMES CHICKEN WAS UNAVAILABLE, AND THEY WERE FORCED TO FRY UP CHIPMUNKS, SQUIRRELS AND PASSER PIGEONS.



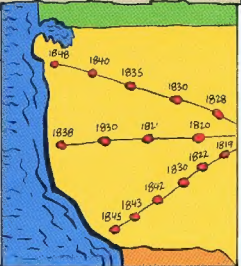
BUT EVENTUALLY, THEIR DETERMINATION PAID OFF. ASTRIDE THE TRAIL WEST, THEIR RESTAURANT BECAME AN IMPORTANT REST STOP FOR SETTLERS.



EVEN THE INDIANS WERE EVENTUALLY WON OVER BY FRONTIER'S SPECIAL RECIPES AND FRIENDLY SERVICE. THEY BECAME STEADY CUSTOMERS AND VALUABLE EMPLOYEES.



FROM THOSE HUMBLE BEGINNINGS, FRONTIER CHICKEN GREW TO BECOME AMERICA'S FIRST SUCCESSFUL FOOD CHAIN, PLAYING AN INTEGRAL PART IN THE OPENING OF THE WEST.



THAT ORIGINAL STORE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY RECONSTRUCTED ON THE GROUNDS OF THE FRONTIER WORLD HEADQUARTERS, AND CAN BE VISITED ANY TIME OF THE YEAR.





JUST SAY YES!
PD64 SCAN



W. SOMERVILLE
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